SCOPTRIORIED BY THE AUTHOR. ALL ISSUES RE-SERVED !

CHAPTER X. DEATH!

Within three days Pratt and his partner, Hillyear, had completed their cabin. Pratt I saw starting out one morning with horn and hammer. I knew by these tools he was after quartz. Hillyear remained behind to work the bank near them, probably to make

Quartz prospectors used to carry a bit of cow's horn, so cut as to form an elliptical shaped bowl. It was better for washing pulverized quartz than the larger gold pan.

Pratt took a route through the chapparal near the base of the mountain on the side where lay our "Bank." I worked a couple of hours in a miserable state of mind and then betook my elf to the "Bank," intending there to stay all day and guard it. In im--agination I saw Pratt already there gloating ever the rich fud. I composed the works in which I should first address him. I framed his answer and attitude toward me. I pictured our gradual working up to actual hostilities, and then-I stopped in a slough of

indecision. These were days when all disputes, especially those regarding property, had, in nine cases out of ten, but one mode of settlement. That was by knife or pistol. This was the unwritten law of the land and stronger far than the written, which was generally a mocked at and diregarded forminlity.

I was not a fighter. I dreaded the "last ard. I longed for something in my composition which would make me face a pistol or go into a row with as much apparent zest to "take the chances" as I had known some men to do. I admired such men for this quality (whether a real absence of fear or insensibility to results I know not and deprecuted, ave, louthed myself, because I did not have it. I saw in imagination everything tending to such termination between myself and Pratt. Whether he would fight or not I never asked. I put him up unconsciously as a man who was "on the shoot "-a desporate character.

True, I had struck Pell, the second officer of the Ann Mary Ann, and quite surprised | tain ?" he said. and even gratified I was to find I could strike on occasions. But that was done on the "spur of the moment." Had I gone down to have had much wagered on me as to whether on one end of the vein-untouched there by mood of physical combativeness.

I arrived at the "Bank." All was silent and undisturbed. I remained there several hours, hearing in every sound the new prospector's approaching footsteps. He did not | had commenced. come. I wished at times he would, and end he might be. Finally, my anxiety becoming unendurable, I resolved to try and find out. as yours." Softly I let myself down the mountain side through the chapparal toward the river.

I had gone down about three hundred feet and heard near by the sound of a pick. Creeping through the brush I saw it was He dug to the ledge, here but a few inches from the surface, filled his horn with the red dirt and trudged down to the river to that's my claim by right of discovery." wash it. I crept softly after him. Washing the dirt, with what results I could not tell, from his manner, he struck up the mountain hundred feet to the north of the first. The result of this washing seemed, judging from his manner, more satisfactory. He then traveled a thousand feet further up stream, | most important proofs of possession. Broener ascended the mountain again, dug a horn had hidden away there he used-where I full on a level with the first. He washed it, and shook his head. I presumed he did not get the "color." He dug another horn about two lamifred feet nearer the first. The chapparal was more open where he worked, and I could plainly see him from my place of conrealment. Evidently this prospect did not satisfy him. The next, taken within one bumilted feet of the last, seemed to yield something. The afternoon was now far adway home. So did L

It was some entisfaction for me to find that Pract and not "lit" directly on the "Bank," in the hope that he might drift in his work step backward. It was all a jumble of rocks away from it. This gave me some mental rest until a flend dropped into my head-a new and most alarming theory, based on his the loss as seen that day. Pratt's little prosper holes, I noticed, were dug over an area broad at the base of the mountain, but narrowing more and more as he went up. What d that mean! In a flash I saw what, and junes of out of my blankets with the shock of the discovery. He was horning gold which had washed down from the "llank." The "Pauli" did not cover much ground. Probably the colors washed from it by the elemanufal wear and tear of centuries would not be found at the base of the mountain much beyout heline four or five hundred feet in Outside of this at either end, the would be barren of gold. Inside of that parties of feet it would yield the color, and by yielding ground would narrow as it ward up the mountain until it reached the lend it had rolled from—the fountain head, the "Dank" Roll a bag of shot down an in clined plane and you have the kies. The factler the shot roll the more will they spread. So with gold rolled from any quartvem on a mountain side as the top of vem rock has rotted away and left the metal Pratt was on the true scent, Day by day, narrowing as he went up, was he trucking the game to its den! I had, then, to suce by the claim and watch the enemy's gradual approach.

Next morning I reloaded my six-shooter, previously firing the old charges, which I exced might be damp. A few minutes after I hourd Pratt banging away, obviously similar coccupied. I prepared my weapon for coming possibilities with a very faint heart. I did so, only because it was the thing to dothe custom of the country. I felt the whole moral influence of the time (or immoral, if you please,) forcing me thus to prepare for war, while I was sick of war and all that ap-

pertained to it. By ten o'clock I was on guard again. wat hing Pratt. The enemy was gradually advancing and converging on our works. He was already one hundred feet higher up and so much nearer the "Bank." His prosport holes now covered only an area of three

hundred feet. By noon he had left off the drudging ascents and descents of the mountain to the river to wash his prospects. He was occupied en-tirely with the "float quartz," here thickly scattered about as it had rolled from the vein, knocking the fragments to pieces. He had found gold. Uttering a joyous "Whoopee!" be put a chunk of the quartz in his ee!" be put a chunk of the quartz in his tabin door, cooking supper. They built their bag, and then another and another. His fire outside for sake of comfort. A frying feelings and mine at that time were certainly

in strong contrast to each other. He crawled up gradually toward the shelf their evening's baking of bread. He was on which lay the "Bank." It inclined some looking from time to time up the river with what toward the river and then jumped off that air of expectancy which accompanies abruptly, making a perpendicular face four the act of waiting for some one who has over-or five feet in height. Pratt could now see stayed the usual time. As I drew near he that the quartz had rolled from this shelf,

and first the vein must be somewhere at or "It's up there!" I heard him mutter, "and

mighty rich, too!" I heard him scrambling up the wall of rock assisting himself by roots and bushes growing in the crevices. I heard him pant. All beside was still-the stillness of the California summer noon day-nothing of life in sight save a black buzzard wheeling above, his shadow floating along the ground.

Pratt had gained the top of the shelf. He made his way directly toward the face of the precipice. He burst through the chapparal, and I was disclosed to him, seated on a rock, about ten feet from the vein.

"Holloa!" was his involuntary exclamation; 'you here!"

"Yes, I'm here," I replied.
"Well, well:" He was evidently at a loss what next to say or do. "It's a hot day,

isn't it?" "Pretty hot," I remarked. I thought it was er would be soon in every sense, and the chadow of a laugh came over me as I thought of "talking weather" at such a juncture.

Mr. Pratt sat himself also down upon a rock, drew a rusty red bandana, mopped with it his face and partly bald head, and said "Whew!" Then be poked the ground before him with the end of his hammer, and

I poked Mother Earth before me with a stick. It was clear to me that Mr. Pratt intended to stay here and wait for my going. It was clear to me that I should remain-though I did not like so to do. The situation was somewhat akin to that in which two gentlemen calling on the same lady sometimes find themselves-and of all work sitting your man out ranks among the hardest. Both of us recognized silence as the factor most efficacious for the removal of his adversaryonly while Mr. Pratt boped that the dullness of his company might remove me, I had no hope that my taciturnity would remove resort." I despised myself as a physical cow- Mr. Pratt from the vicinity of the golden mistress he knew was near.

So we sat one full bour, and the longest hour of my life. Pratt made the first move He commenced examining the rock mar the solid mountain formation. Nearer he advanced toward the place where. Ercener had screened the worked portion of the vein with a layer of cut brush. He was in the act of removing this when I called out: "Don't touch that beach, please!"

"Why not?" said Fratt, looking back. "Never mind why not. Don't touch it," I said, advancing toward him, feeling as if on my way to the scaffold.

Well, young man, do you own this moun-

"I own that brush, that's all," was my The brush was ranged against the white

the ship expecting such an affair, revolving streak of rock for not more than ten or it, living it over in mind, I would not like to twelve feet. Fratt passed it. His eye fell I should have gained the to me longed-for the pick. He commenced chipping it with his hammer. "You must let that rock alone," I said

going toward him. Fratt was now up and doing. The waf

"Oh, come!" he exclaimed, "don't you the waiting and suspense. I wondered where | fool around me any more. You must be off your head. This mountain's as much mine

> "That's my claim," I said. "Let it alone. Momentary wonder showed itself in Pratt's eyes that any one else should know of gold in this form.

"Your claim," said he, "up here! What sort of diggings do you call these anyway!" "Perhaps you know as well as L But "Where's your noti est

The written notice on the ground was then indispensable to hold a claim. We had none. again and dug another horn full, about one Broener had put none up, knowing it would attract attention.

"Where's your tools?" he continued. Tools left on a claim were regarded as

knew not. "No notices, no tools and no work done

and you call this a claim?" said Pratt deris Clearly as to the mining rights of the pe riol Fratt had the best of me. I felt the moral weakness of the situation. Fratt seemed also to know his con strength and had taken out his six-shooter and cocked it, shot, venced. Pratt ceased work and took his He stood facing me, and had the "drop" on me. I was powerless. "Now, young man," said he, "I give you while I count ten to get off this ground, and if you don't I'll put a Producing over the matter that night after I tall through you. D'ye hear? Get! Vamos! but retired, I drew for a time some comfort. One—two—three—" As he spoke he made a



As he spoke, he made a step backward.

and fallen bowlders about. He missel hi feeting, stumbled over behind a huge bowl der, his right arm, with finger on the trigger involuntarily jerked upward, and the pisto

was discharged. I stood in the same spot, how many minute I know not expecting half hoping, to see Pratt reappear. All was silent. Full of dread I aproached the spot where he had fallen. tood on the rock and looked over it. There ay Pratt, the pistol dropped from his head, and the blood cozing from a wound in the ight temple.

CHAPTER XL.

LIFE

I had now a dead man on my hands and didn't know what to do with him. Pratt bore on me mentally with as great a weight, dead, as he had while living. He would be soon missed and sought for by his partner. Hillyear would find his prospect holes. This would bring the search in the neighborhood of the claim. If I told my story of the manner in which he met his death, I should be hardly credited. Then it would lead indirectly to the discovery of the "Bank." In whatever

way I looked I saw perplexity. But something must be done. The day was waning. I covered the body with brush and returned home.

Nearing it, I saw Hillyear standing at his pan was propped up so as to receive the heat from a bed of glowing coals, and in it was

"Seen anything of Prattf" What was I to say! I had seen the last of

him. I felt already like a murderer, because, circumstantially, I was in the position of one. People talk as if a "clear conscience" was equal to any situation. I did not find it so. "I saw him about three hours ago going up the river," was my reply. "Where was he?" asked Hillyear.

Great heavens! I thought, how much of this game of evasion am I to play from this I said: "He passed the cabin about nine this morning, and went into the chapparal about yonder," and I pointed to the spot where I had seen Pratt disappear at the hour I named. Hillyear resumed his cooking. I went into my cabin and took a big draught of whisky. Broener always had on hand a demijohn of the best. There are times when one's system is not equal to the making of strength from ordinary food. I hold alcohol as a food-an artificial one, and an unhealthy one for steady use.

After supper I trudged down to the store, for I wanted other than my own thoughts that evening for company. The Bull Bar nucleus for goods and gossip was full as usual of miners, raising a dense fog of tobacco smoke, whose flavor was more than dusted with emanations from codfish, onlors and whisky. Mr. Rankin had received that day a new supply of provisions from Stockton, and was scolding his partner, who acted as buyer and teamster combined, for the poor quality of some cigars he had brought

If you have any more cigars like them." said he. "I want you to hire and bring up some men to smoke them. These poor creatures about here haven't live's strong enough to draw on 'em. They want all their strength to draw reads out of the bed of the river and it's for my interest to see that it's saved for that purpose, at the rate I'm chalking up flour, boots and whisky against them."

"Got any better eights than the last lot?" usked a miner, who, just coming in, had not heard Rankin's last remark.

Havanas-only it wants a built team to draw one. Try one. You'd find it'll last you a Just the quality to suit your case. You smoke too much. These cigars are got up excress to cure people of smoking. One'll ast an or linary men a whole year. Ask Mike, ny partner. He had 'em made to order.'

Rankin's gabble was a relief. Big Dick ame in, and forgetting past admonitions, hoisted his huge proportions on the limited area, of counter uncovered by goods, and immediately got off again with a quickness hat suggested some uncomfortable sen-

"Glad it works," said Rankin, "Nothin" but a needle stuck through the wood. Some folkses hends are too thick to take a hint, Then we try some other part. 'If at first von don't succeed, try, try again." chimed Bankin, and then added: "Needles and pins. Needles and pins, When you get married your trouble begins." Presently Hillyear entered, A cloud

seemed to come with him. To me it was as if the vindictive spirit of the dead man kept him company. He looked about anxiously, as if with the hope that Pratt might be present. I knew the

neaning of that look. Hillyear was a slow-moving man, apparently a follower of Pratt and led by him.

Without his partner he seemed lost. "Has anybody seen Pratt to-day! He hasn't come back," after a time he asked, in his heavy, drawling way a sentence with him seemed always a matter of previous deep and labored study and when asked the simplest question the time that elapsed before bereplied was exasperating to an eager inquirer).

"Why, I saw him piking along Scrub mountain to day," said one of the crowd. "What's lung troubles. Sold and endorsed by E. Y. he gunnin' after up there, anyhow?"

"Holder, didn't I see you crawlin' among the bushes up there to-day?" said one Bill Sefter. "That red shirt you've got on looks like the one I saw.

Fool that I was! I had not thought of wearing a garb which would show so conspic- 000 of them are from the Soudan and neighnously against the dark bottle green of the charparal. Yes, I took a stroll that way," I said, I

felt forced into such reply. He continued: What did yer find to shoot up there! my weakness in this respect. Meantime he Rattlesnakes or jackass rabbits! I heard a That was Pratt's pistol, Sights and

sounds seemed drawing their meshes about Hillyear was looking at me in his stolid fashion as if some faint glimmer of an idea were creening into his brain. "I shot nothing," was my reply

The talk then drifted toward mysterious murders and robberies—then common in that country-and cases were mentioned which had finally been traced to men-neighbors of the slain-whose lives had previously shown no such inclination.

Rankin's humor incline I him ever to give pose; and does it. in individual the very characteristic which e most lacked. Slow men he spoke of as narvels of dispatch, tacitarn men as disturbing all about by the clatter of their ongues. I, with my shy, quiet, reticent nanner, evidently ranked with him as a nest peaceable character. It seemed to me ben as if some fiend prompted him to the re-

"Shouldn't wonder if Holder had wayast and murdered Pratt. Put another man in his private graveyard." "Yes," added another second fiddle humor-

ist. "That's what he knocks off work so early for in the morning." "And the last man's blood is on his pants now!" added a third.

I had worn a pair of white duck working tronsers and a spot of the blood from Pratt's body had smeared them near the feet-I had not noticed it before

This remark called to me the attention of all in the dingy store. Their eyes seemed to barn through me. I felt as if in the dock tried, convicted, sentenced.

I left soon afterward. Hillyear's route some was mine. We were obliged to walk car each other on the narrow, rocky trail, wide enough for a single traveler. With all he dark suspicion which I feared existed in his mind concerning me I felt sorry for him. felt when about him that his was one of those natures, born to follow-that Pratt had picked him up as he would a stray dog looking for a master, and that with the in-stinct of the animal he had become attached o Pratt and was grieving for him.

I tried in vain that night to sleep. So soon as my body was at rest, and my brain became more active than ever, its picturings vibrating from Pratt's body to the store, and from the scenes of that day to the possible ones of to-morrow.

Something must be done with that body, Where it was it must not remain.

You know how in our minds come floating nemories-recent or remote, important or trivial, and of no apparent relation to the main subject of thought. So in my mental vision that night came the black buzzard I had seen in the sky the day before the scene of the tragedy, and his bit of black shadow Loating on the ground by me.

That buzzard! That buzzard and his companions would to morrow show to the searchers surely where the body lay! No animal in that country may die on highway or byway. on plain, gulch or mountain, and though it be ever so thickly screened by bushes, though not one of these scavengers be visible, yet within a few hours trooping they come, ked by some wondrous faculty of scent or class goods at "Popular Prices." vision to the carcass, their feast.

THAT I E TRUTO HEAD

That body, I must remove, and this very night. I jumped up, dressed myself in the darkness, and in a few minutes was stumbling up the mountain side. An "old moon" gave me its fading yellowish light. Much of the trail, both up and down, lay in almost total darkness. Where the pines grew thickly some-

I was again on the spot. It was my intent to drag the body down the mountain side and throw it in the river. Whether it was found far or near, it would I thought, lessen and break the web of circumstantial evidence I saw weaving about me. It would put Pratt off the ground I ion of a tower 1,000 feet high, to be commust frequent.

above the dark outline of the hills on the ural iron. other side of the river. In ten minutes I should be left in total darkness.

I commenced removing the brush from Pratt's body. I took it first from the legs I approached the head. The moon sunk has proved most successful. entirely behind the dark ridge opposite. I removed the brush from the head. I had reached the last branch covering it. I attempted to remove that. Something seemed the older quarters of the city, newcomers to hold it with feeble resistance. I stooped lower, shivering. The branch was clutched toward the west. Landlords do not come in Pratt's right hand. Yet the body lay in down, however, preferring to walt, since then saw it, the act of a live man. It seemed pied. a dead body holding on with a dead life. Almost desperate with horror, I tugged at the branch. Then I heard Pratt's voice saying faintly: "It's not your mountain!"

[To be Continued.]

On and after May 1st, the C. B. &. Q. R R will put on sale round trip excursion tickets to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo. These tickets are good going west for fifteen days from sale, and to return "Yes," replied Rankin. "Splendid lot- until October 31st, 1886. Round trip tickets, limited as above, are also for sale at low rates, via this route, to Las Vegas, Hot Springs and other prominent tourists points. For tickets, rates and general information inquire of the agent at the C. B. & Q. R. R. station.

> For chapped hands, face and lips, use Kaloderma. 25 cents, of E. Y. Griggs.

Grand Excursion to Northwestern Iowa. The Illinois Central Railroad will run an Excursion to Storm Lake, Cherokee and Le Mars, Iowa, Tuesday, May 25, at the usual exceedingly low rates. Tickets good for 30 days, and good for stop-overs at any point west of and including lowa Falls both going and returning. Parties wishing to purchase improved farms or wild lands can do no better than look over the counties of Webster, Calhoun, Buena Vista, Cherokee and Hamilton, Iowa. For circulars of Excursion and description of country apply to the undersigned at Manchester, Iowa.

J. F. MERRY. Gen. West. Pass. Agt.

We should economize at all times, but more especially when times are close. Observe the purchases of your thrifty neighbors. More substantial benefits can be obtained from a fifty cent bottle of Dr. Bigelow's Positive Cure than a dollar bottle of any other cough remedy. It is a prompt, safe and pleasant cure for all throat and Griggs.

It is believed that over £1,000,000 is spent yearly in pilgrimages to Mecca and Medina. Many of those Mohammedan pilgrims travel immense dist nces. Thus nearly 6,boring parts of Africa, 7,000 are Moors, 1,-400 Persians, 16,000 Malays and Indians, and some 25,000 Turks or Egyptians. These are the figures for the year 1883, when there were no less than 53,000 pilgrims to these two famous shrines.

I had not taken three doses of Athlopho ros for inflammatory rheumatism before I was better, and I have been improving ever since. I am satisfied it is the best remedy for rheumatism there is to be had. (Lockwood, Milbrook, Ill.

The sunken eye, the palid complexion, the disfiguring eruptions on the face, indirate that there is something wrong going on within. Expel the lurking fee to health Ayer's Sarsap willa was devised for the pur

The plans for throwing a bridge over the Straits of Messina, that separates Sicily from Italy, will, when consummated, be one of the most striking feace of modern engineering. The place selected is where channel is two and one-half miles wide and 361 feet deep, and two plers will support a viaduer of steel rails to a height of 326 feet above the water.

Blood Poison.

Three years ago I contracted blocd poison. took mercury and potash for six months without any benefit. I then took Swift's Specific, and it soon drove away every symptom of the disease. I recommend S. S. S. on every occasion, as it is really a boon to humanity, and every one suffering with blood poison can take it with great confl-PROF. EDWIN BAAR. lence. 234 East 32d St.

New York, January 13, 1886.

Ecczing,

I have had salt rheum for a long time, and have suffered much from the effects of the mercury which I have taken for its relief. I have traveled all over the United States and Europe, and have never found anything to benefit me as S. S. S. has done My mercurial rheumatism is all gone, and my salt rheum is nearly so. I was also af-flicted with malaria, and S. S. S. has relieved me of it, after having tried quinine and everything else I could hear of with

no permanent benefit. S. E. Kelsey, Jan. 11, '86. Box 67, Salem, Mass. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases nailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Drawer 3, At lanta, Ga. New York, 157 W. 23d St. The fourteen miles of street railway in Glasgow are owned by the city, and bring to the treasury a rental of \$76,000 annually There is no uniform rate of fare, but a

morning and evening, when the working people travel. The original purpose of the tramway, in fact, was to enable working men to inhabit the suburbs. H. H. Bromwell & Co., Chicago's leading Fine Furriers, have just opened in connection with their large Fur business, 161 State street (near the 1'almer House, Chicago), the largest and finest line of Imported Millinery ever shown West.

"Many cases of fever and ague, dumb ague and congestive chills, were promptly arrested and entirely bankshed by the use

of Simmons Liver Regulator. You don't say half enough in regard to the efficacy of this valuable medicine in cases of ague, times I lost my way entirely. I groped and intermittent levers, etc. Every case has stumbled over bush and rock. In two hours been arrested immediately. I was a sufbeen arrested immediately. I was a sufferer for years with the liver disease, and only found relief by using the Regulator. ROBERT J. WEEKS,

Chills and Fever, Malaria.

Batavia, Kane Co., III."

Plans have been perfected for the erectpleted in time for International Exhibition The fragment of moon remaining was just at Peris in 1879. It will be made of struct

sale for it. A. Stollenworch & Son, of and trunk. The face I didn't want to Greensboro, Aia, say that they have only see if possible. I worked the slower as lately commenced using it, but thus far it House rent is so high in the City of Mexico that many of the houses are vacant, in

corpse-like rigidity. It did not seem, as I their property is not taxed when unoccu-It your neighborhood is damp and

marshy, and Chills and Fever prevail, use Nichols' Bark and Iron; it is a never fail ing antidote to all Atmospheric or Malarial Poisons, and it is at one and the same time a corrective stimulant and tonic.



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Are You Bilious?

The Regulator never fails to cure. I most cheerfully recommend it to all who suffer from Bilious Attacks or any Disease caused by a dis-arranged state of the Liver KANSAS CITY, Mo. W. R. BERNARD.

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I suffered intensely with Full Stomach, Head-ache, etc. A neighbor, who had taker. Simmons Liver Regulator, told me it was a sure cure for my trouble. The first dose I took relieved me very much, and in one week's time I was as strong and hearty as ever I was. It is the best medicine l ever took for Dyspeptia.
RICHMOND, Va. H. G. CRENSHAW.

Do You Suffer from Constipation? Testimony of HIRAM WARBER, Chief Justice of Ga.: "I have used Simmons Liver Regulator for Constipation of my Bowels, caused by a temporary Derangement of the Liver, for the last three or four years, and always with decided benefit."

Have You Malaria? I have had experience with Simmons Liver Regu-

lator since 1865, and regard it as the greatest medicine of the times for diseases peculiar to malarial regions. So good a medicine deserves universal commendation. Rev. M. B. WHARTON, Cor. Sec'y Southern Baptist Theological Seminary

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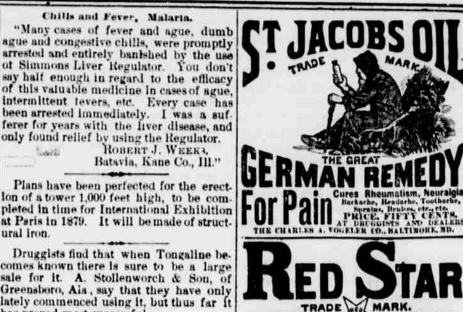
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We will sell you a first-class Sewing Machine cheaper hest any one in this county, either for cash installments,
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Your Hair

should be your crowning glory. Ayer's Hair Vigor will restore the vitality and color of youth to hair that has become thin and faded; and, where the glands are not decayed or absorbed, will cause a new growth on bald heads.

MAY the youthful color and vigor of the hair be preserved to old age? Read the following, from Mrs. G. Norton, Somerville, Mass.: "I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for the past 30 years; and, although I am upwards of 60, my hair is as abundant and glossy to-day as when I was 25."

BE assured, that a trial of Ayer's Hair Vigor will convince you of its powers. Mrs. M. E. Goff, Leadville, Col., writes: "Two years ago, my hair having almost entirely fallen out, I commences the use of Aver's Hair Vigor. To-day my hair is 29 inches long, fine, strong, and healthy."

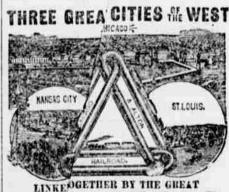
RENEWED and strengthood by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor, the hair regain its youthful color and vitality. Rev. I. P. Williamson, Davidson College, Mcklenburg Co., N. C., writes: "I hav used Ayer's Hair Vigor for the last to years. It is an excellent preservative."

BY the use of Ayer's Halr Vior, Geo. his hair restored to its origin healthy condition. He was nearly bal and very gray. He writes: "Only for bottles of the Vigor were required to estore my hair to its youthful color and uantity."

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